

VOL. LV.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 6, 1855.

NO. 39.

Choice Poetry.

From the York County Star.

WE ARE NOT ALL HERE.

We are not all here—
But memory now is dead.
Back to the sunlit happy hours of youth,
Awakening all its scenes of higher feeling,
And childhood's dreams of beauty and of truth.

We are not all here—
But memory, like an icon,
Bears on its waves the wreck of pleasure—dear,
And casts it off with slow and indolent motion,
Torn, crushed and broken, with sultry murmur near.

We are not all here—
And yet the heart doth move,
Back to our childhood's holier, happier hours,
When life to us was but a dream of love,
Lighted by stars and jeweled over with flowers.

We are not all here—
And never can be again,
For some have ceased life's happy song to sing,
The harp is broken, and the silvery strain
Must needs be silent on the shattered string.

We are not all here—
But when life's fleeting even,
Breaks all the glories of Eternity day,
Then shall we meet in our sweet home in heaven,
There meet again, never more to stray.

From the Ohio Farmer.

I AM GOING HOME TO-MORROW.

Softly over my spirit stealing,
Comes the memory, gentle one;
And I'm dreaming, fondly dreaming,
Of a joyous meeting home.
Slow Time's chariot-wheels are moving,
To my bounding spirit now;
Dutie's stern are no more leaving;
Shadow-times on my brow.
Lightly, brightly pass the hours,
As some soft, enchanted dream;
Hope in-vowing promise lower,
All along life's sparkling stream;
Sundight dashing on the waters;
The waves rippling to the shore;
Love-birds warbling sweeter music,
Than birds ever sang before.
Oft to my exulting nature,
Life was never half so bright!
Never was the dawning future
Tinged by so serene a light.
Tis a star whose silver gleaming,
Gilds my spirit's proud estate,
For I'm dreaming, sweetly dreaming,
Of a blessed welcome home!

Miscellaneous.

THE REFEREE CASE.

AN OLD GENTILMAN'S STORY.

The outline of the following sketch was related to me, by an aged and honored member of a large family connection; a man who possesses an almost inexhaustible fund of legendary lore, and whose most interesting anecdotes and most comic tales are but recollections of past scenes, of which he can say, in the language of *Ennos, quorum magna pars fuit*.

"Many years ago," said Mr. E., "I happened to be one of the referees in a case which excited unusual interest in our courts, from the singular nature of the claim, and the strange story which it disclosed."

The plaintiff, who was captain of a merchant ship which traded principally with England and the West Indies, had married quite early in life, with the prospect of happiness. His wife was said to have been extremely beautiful, and no less lovely in character.

"After living with her in the most uninterrupted harmony for five years, during which time two daughters were added to the family, he resolved to resume his occupation, which he had relinquished on his marriage, and when his youngest child was but three weeks old, sailed once more for the West Indies.

"His wife, who was devotedly attached to him, sorrowed deeply at his absence, and found her only comfort in the family of her children and the hope of his return. But mouth after month passed away, and he came not, nor did any letters, those insufficient, but welcome substitutes, arrive to cheer her solitude.

"Her sorrow was deep and heartfelt, but the evils of poverty were now added to her affliction, and the widow found herself obliged to resort to some employment, in order to support her helpless children. Her needle was her only resource, and for ten years she labored early and late for the miserable pittance which is ever grudgingly bestowed on the humble seamstress.

"A merchant of New York, in moderate but prospering circumstances, accidentally became acquainted with her, and pleased with her gentle manners no less than her extreme beauty, endeavored to improve their acquaintance with friendship.

"After some months he offered her his hand, and was accepted. As the wife of a successful merchant, she soon found herself in the enjoyment of comforts and luxuries, such as she had never before possessed.

"Her children became his children, and received from him every advantage that wealth and affection could procure.

"Fifteen years passed away; the daughter married, and by their step-father were furnished with every comfort requisite in their new avocation of bon-keepers. But they had scarcely quitted his roof, when their mother was taken ill. She died after a few days' sickness, and from that time until the period of which I speak, the widow had resided with the youngest daughter.

"Now comes the strangest part of the story. After an absence of thirty years, during which time no tidings had been received from him, the first husband returned as suddenly as he had departed. He had changed his ship, adopted another name, and spent the whole of that long period of time on the ocean, with only transient visits on shore, while taking or discharging cargo; having been careful, also, never to come nearer home than New Orleans.

"Why he had acted in this unpardonable manner towards his family no one could tell, and he obstinately refused all explanation. There were strange rumors of slave-trading and piracy about, but they were only whispers of conjecture rather than truth.

"Whatever might have been his motives for such conduct, he was anything but indifferent to his family concerns when he returned. He raved like a madman when informed of his wife's second marriage and subsequent death, vowing vengeance upon his successor, and terrifying his daughter by the most awful threats, in case they refused to acknowledge his claims.

"He had returned wealthy, and one of those mean reptiles of the law, who are always to be found crawling about the halls of justice, advised him to bring suit against the second husband, assuring him that he could recover heavy damages. The absurdity of instituting a claim for a wife, whom death had already released from the jurisdiction of earthly laws was so manifest, that it was at length agreed by all parties to leave the matter to be adjudged by five referees.

"It was on a bright and beautiful afternoon in spring, that we first met to hear this singular case. The sunlight streamed through the dusky windows and the court room, and shed a halo around the gray locks and broad forehead of the defendant; while the plaintiff's harsh features were thrown into still bolder relief, by the same beam which softened the placid countenance of his adversary.

"The plaintiff's lawyer made a most eloquent appeal for his client, and had not been better informed about the matter, our hearts would have been melted by his touching description of the return of the desolate husband, and the agony with which he now beheld his household gods removed to consecrate a stranger's heart.

"She paused.

"Would you excite my own child against me?" cried the plaintiff, as he impatiently waved his hand for her to silent.

"The eyes of the witness flashed fire as he spoke.

"You are not my father," exclaimed she, vehemently. "The law may deem you as such, but I disclaim you utterly. What! call you my father? you, who basely left your wife to toil, and your children to beggary? Never! never! Behold there my father," pointing to the agitated defendant, "he is the man who watched over my infancy—who was the sharer of my childish sports, and the guardian of my inexperienced youth. There is he who claims my affection, and shares my home; there is my father. For yonder selfish wretch, I know him not. The best years of his life have been spent in lawless freedom from social ties; let him seek elsewhere for the companions of his desirability, nor dare insult the ashes of my mother by claiming the dainties of kindred from her deserted children.

"She drew her veil hastily around her as she spoke, and giving her hand to Burr, moved as if to withdraw.

"Gentlemen," said Burr, "I have no more to say. The words of the law are expressed in the book before you, the voice of truth you have heard from woman's pure lips; it is for you to decide according to the requisition of nature and the decrees of justice."

"I need scarcely add that our decision was such as to overwhelm the plaintiff with well merited shame."

self-indifference, it matters not; he is too vile a thing to be judged by such laws as govern men. Let us ask the witness—she who now stands before us with the frank, fearless brow of a true-hearted woman—let us ask her which of these two has been to her a father.

"Turning to the lady, in a tone whose sweetness was in strange contrast with the sourish accent that had just characterized his words, he besought her to relate briefly the recollections of her early life. A slight flush passed over her proud and beautiful face as she replied:

"My first recollections are of a small, ill-furnished apartment, which my sister and myself shared with my mother. She used to carry out every Saturday evening the work which had occupied her during the week, and bring back employment for the obstinate defendant were already in sight, it was necessary to carry the position with one final charge, or everything would be lost. A powerful corps had been summoned from across the country, and if it came up in season all would be right. The great conqueror, confident in its arrival, formed his reserves into an attacking column, and led them down the hill. The whole world knows the result. Grouchy failed to appear. The imperial guard was driven back. Waterloo was lost. Napoleon died a prisoner at St. Helena because one of his marshals was behind time.

A leading firm in commercial circles had long struggled against bankruptcy. As it had enormous assets in California, it expected remittances by a certain day, and if the sums promised arrived, its credit, its honor, and its future prosperity would be preserved. But week after week elapsed without bringing any gold. At last came the fatal day on which the firm had bills maturing to enormous amounts. The steamer was telegraphed at day break—but it was found, on inquiry, that she brought no funds; and the house failed. The next arrival brought nearly half a million to the insolvents, but it was too late—they were ruined because their agent, in remitting, had been behind time.

"Tom," said he, "I've just heard you confess having stolen my turkey."

"Well, massa," says Tom, "since I've gotch'd, I'll just own I took it; I wan't going to deny it, no how."

"Now, Tom, you know I don't allow stealing on my land, and I must punish you for this."

"Pray, massa, don't let de overseer flog me; for, massa, (a sudden thought seeming to strike him,) you han't lost nothin' if I did steal dat turkey."

"Why, you rascal, didn't you admit you had stolen and eaten it?"

"Dat's true, massa," said Tom, "yet still you han't lost nothing."

"How's that," said his master.

"Well, you see, massa. I tuk de turkey, and I done eat it up. When I tuk de turkey and eat it, it got to be part of me—it went into me and made more nigger for you, massa. So you see what you lost in turkey you made up in nigger."

Tom was excused for his wit.

It is continually so in life. The best laid plans, the most important affairs, the fortunes of individuals, the weal of nations, honor, happiness, life itself, are daily sacrificed because somebody is "behind time."

There are men who always fail in whatever they undertake, simply because they are "behind time."

There are others who put off reformation, year by year, till death seizes them, and they perish unrepentant, because forever "behind time."

The Allies have lost nearly a year at Sebastopol, because they delayed a superfluous day after the battle of Alma, and came up too late for a *coup de main*, just twenty-four hours "behind time."

Five minutes in a crisis is worth years. It is but a little period, yet it has often saved a fortune, or redeemed a people. If there is one virtue that should be cultivated more than another, by him who would succeed in life, it is punctuality: if there is one error that should be avoided, it is being *behind time*.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

EVER GREEN CEMETERY.

Scaled Proposals,
For the Erection, at the Cemetery, of a
GATEWAY WITH LODGES,
Will be received, until noon of Saturday
the 14th of August next, at the office
of the President, when Plan and Specifications
can be seen.
By order of the Board,
D. MCNAUGHEY, Pres't.
July 16.

Teachers Wanted.

THE Board of School Directors of Hamilton
ton Township, will meet at the Schoolhouse
in Fairfield, on Monday the 30th of July
inst., at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of employing
TEACHERS for the ensuing season.

The County Superintendent will be present,
and examine applicants; also deliver an Ad-
dress on the subject of Education, on the even-
ing of that day. The citizens of Hamilton
and Liberty districts are invited to be present.
D. B. BLYTHE, Secy.

July 9.

Teachers Wanted.

THE Board of School Directors of Franklin
township will meet at the house of Henry
Mickley, in Gettysburg, on Monday the 30th of
July, at 9 o'clock in the morning, for the pur-
pose of employing Teachers for the Fall term
of two months.

The County Superintendent will be present,
and will examine all Teachers that may pre-
sent themselves.

By order of the Board,

E. W. STABLE, Secy.

July 2.

Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Franklin District
will meet at the School-house in Benders-
ville, on Saturday the 4th of August next, at 2
o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of employing
TEACHERS to take charge of the Schools of
said District. The County Superintendent
will be present to examine all Teachers that
may present themselves. Also on the evening
of the same day, at candle-light, he will deliver
an Address on the subject of Education. The
friends of the cause are respectfully invited to
attend. By order of the Board,

G. CASHMAN, Secy.

May 14.

Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Union Township
will meet at Schell's School-house, on
Thursday the 22d of August next, for the purpose of employing
TEACHERS to take charge of the Schools of
said District. The County Superintendent
will be present to examine all Teachers that
may present themselves. Also on the evening
of the same day, at candle-light, he will deliver
an Address on the subject of Education. The
friends of the cause are respectfully invited to
attend. By order of the Board,

G. CASHMAN, Secy.

July 9.

Six Teachers Wanted.

THE School Directors of Germany
township, will meet at one of the Public
School Houses in Littlestown, on Wednesday
the 1st of August next, for the purpose of employing
TEACHERS, for the Public Schools of
said township. The County Superintendent
will be present to examine all Teachers that
may present themselves.

By order of the Board,

GEORGE SHEELY, Secy.

July 9.

Teachers Wanted.

THE Board of School Directors of Germany
township, will meet at Schell's School-house, on
Thursday the 22d of August next, for the purpose of employing
TEACHERS, for the Public Schools of
said township. The County Superintendent
will be present to examine all Teachers that
may present themselves.

By order of the Board,

GEORGE SHEELY, Secy.

July 23.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

BRAM ARNOLD, intending to remove
from Gettysburg, will sell at PUBLIC
AUCTION, at his Store, commencing Saturday,
July 28, 1855, at 1 o'clock, P. M., his
stock of Goods, consisting in part of Cloth,
Cassimere, Cassinets, Jeans, Alpacas, Merinos,
De Laines, Plummets, Shawls, Tickings,
Chocks, Queenware, &c. &c. Tarts made
known on day of sale.

July 16.

NOTICE.

LETTERS Testimonial on the Estate of
ELISHA VAIL, late of Latimore town-
ship, Adams county, deceased, having been
granted to the subscriber, residing in Cam-
berland county, he hereby gives notice to persons
indebted to said Estate, to call with Eliza
Vail, the Widow of said deceased, residing in
Latimore township, and settle the same; and
those who have claims, are desired to present
the same to her for settlement.

MODE GRIFFITH, Esq.

June 11.

NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of
Col. ALEXANDER CAMPBELL, late of
Strabon township, Adams county, deceased,
having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the
same Township, he hereby gives
notice to persons indebted to said Estate,
to call and settle the same; and to those having
claims, to present them, properly authenticated,
for settlement.

ARMSTRONG TAUGHINBAUGH,
Administrator.

June 4.—5th

NOTICE.

LETTERS Testimonial on the Estate of
FREDERICK WAGAMAN, late of
Liberty Township, Adams county, deceased,
having been granted to the subscriber, residing in
Mount Pleasant township, he hereby gives
notice to persons indebted to said Estate,
to call and settle the same; and to those having
claims, to present them, properly authenticated,
for settlement.

HENRY WAGAMAN, Esq.

June 18.

The Pamphlet Laws

PASSED at the late session of the Legisla-
ture of Pennsylvania, have been received
at this office, and are ready for distribution to
those authorized to receive them.

JOHN PICKING, Printer.

Printers' Office, Gettysburg, July 3, 1851.

NOTICE.

THE GREAT DISCOVERY.
KROLLERION!
FOR CURLING THE HAIR!

FOR many years it has been the object of
deep study with chemists and others
to produce a fluid that, applied to the Hair,
would cause it to wave and curl equal in
beauty to the natural curl.

The Krollerion

is the only article ever offered in the world
that will effect this most desirable object.
But three or four applications are necessary
to curl it as much as may be desired, and for
any length of time. From the many testi-
monies of those who have to do with the sub-
ject, he does not hesitate to warrant the KROLLER-
ION to give satisfaction, and prove as re-
commended in all cases.

The recipe is as follows, with full directions:

For use, will be sent on the receipt of one dollar,
post paid. The ingredients will not cost
over 12 cents. Direct to

H. A. FREEMONT,
Warren, Franklin Co., O.

April 6.

TO CASH BUYERS.

BAILY & BROTHER,
No. 22 Chester Street, above 30th, Philadelphia.

Have now open a large stock of
EMBROIDERY the new and living style.

In velvet, Tapestry, Brocade, Indian
Satin, Carpet, Old Cloth, &c., all of which
will be sold at the lowest Cash-prices.

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

JO. SKELLY re-joins his
old customers and the public generally,
that he continues the TAILORING BUSI-
NESS, at his new stall, in South Baltimore
street, where he will be happy to accommodate
all who may patronize him. All work entri-
tured to his care, warranted to fit and be of most
substantial material. Thankful for past favors,
A solicits a continuance of public patronage.

THE New York Spring and Summer
FASHIONS are received. Call and see them.

April 16.

CAUTION.

WHEREAS my wife, MARIA CATHA-
RINE, has left my bed and board
without any just reason thereto, and refuses
to return. I hereby give notice to all persons
not to credit her on my account, as I shall pay
no debts of her contracting from this date.

EMANUEL WEINERT,

Cumberland township, July 9, 1851.

Oats and Corn.

WANTED at the Store of
JOHN HORN, April 16.

SUB-SOIL PLOUGH.

THE best quality, always on hand, and
for sale, in Gettysburg, at the Foundry of
April 10.

PARASOLS and PANS.

of all shapes and qualities, at
PAXTON & COBEAN.

April 16.

CHAP and other Shawls, new and old, and styles, to be had cheap at

SCICK'S.

April 16.

At a large & enthusiastic meeting
held at the Adams Hotel, on Saturday
evening of the 14th of April, for the
inauguration of the new president of the
Ladies' Anti-Slavery Society, the
members of the congregation, who were
present, were presented and dis-
missed in a most becoming and
decorative manner. Also CHILDREN'S
SCHOOL, in all its variety.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Private War Correspondence.

As a general thing, the most interesting letters regarding the siege of Sebastopol and the fighting in the Crimea, are those written by officers and soldiers to their friends at home. The writer generally describes scenes in which they bore a personal part. The following letter from Lieutenant Colonel Borton, to his brother in London, has been published by the latter. It refers to the doings of his regiment in the engagement before Sebastopol, on the 18th June:

"BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, June 21.

"I had but time for one glance at the position, but that was quite sufficient to show that it was a regular Balaclava charge which was expected of us. However there was nothing for it but to charge, and so I had in getting back to his men, I whispered my view of affairs to E., and told him the part I wished to play, we sprung over the ridge and went at it. How I blessed my stars at having a good pair of legs to take me like the wind over the vines that entangled the path between me and a house on which I had fixed as my lodgings.

"Grasps, canister and round shot swept around me like hell, and, for encouragement just as I reached the cover of the building, surprised to find myself with a whole skin, one of the latter crashed through the building as though it had been paper. E. had taken a line to my right, and I was gratified to see that he had also reached the cover of the wall, and, undeterred to join me, I almost immediately saw him spring from his lair, and with uplifted sword alight upon the hill. The signs—holes—for they were partially sunk—made the feeling very uncertain; he suddenly turned as if to run, and I thought all was over with him, as with many others—but no, again he was on his legs. Forward men!—again reached the Russian battery, and a few more strides placed him by my side. And did not we, then, devoutly wish we were back again? However, there was nothing for it but to pack close, dodge the shrapnel, and aggravate the enemy as little as possible. And there we spent fourteen dreary hours, the enemy at one moment bringing down our house with round shot, burying the wretched wounded beneath the ruins; then, throwing shells among us, which owing to the softness of the ground, fortunately penetrated deep, and in bursting, only formed craters large enough for one's grave; and if a log was judiciously allowed to protrude beyond a certain limit, it instantly furnished a target for a dozen rifle balls. Under these most trying circumstances, it was most gratifying to find that my young soldiers, many of them only having landed the day before, behaved most admirably. Indeed, to a family man, who has got a sneaking kindness for his wife and bairns, it is amusing to see how recklessly some of them will expose

Desperate Fight with Indians in Texas.
A noble Conduct of a Dog.

The following account of a desperate fight with a party of Indians is copied from the San Antonio Ledger:

"On Saturday evening, June 30th, some fifteen Indians surrounded the house of Mr. Westfall, who is well known to most of our citizens, and who lives on the Leona, some thirty-five miles below Fort Lupton. The attack was made upon Mr. Westfall while he was absent from the house, leaving at the time no occupants in it but a Frenchman named Louis, and a large dog. It seems the Indians had been lying in wait for some time, and took this opportunity to attack him. Mr. Westfall, however, succeeded in getting back to his house, and

"whispered my view of affairs to E., and told him the part I wished to play, we sprung over the ridge and went at it. How I blessed my stars at having a good pair of legs to take me like the wind over the vines that entangled the path between me and a house on which I had fixed as my lodgings.

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"life. When I wanted to send a report to the General, I had no difficulty in finding volunteers to take it. The knowledge that they would get a drink of water was sufficient inducement, though certain to have some fitful battle fired at them during their transit both ways.

"Many escaped through this ordeal almost miraculously, but one of my messengers came to grief. He was lost with commissions for water, and reached the general in safety; at length he reappeared, laden with the precious freight, and broke cover, cheered on by the thirsty crowd. As usual he was twitted in a moment, a volley of balls cut up the dust around him, and when within fifty yards or so of the goal the poor fellow was winged and dropped heavily. For a time he was so still that we feared he had got his queen, but shortly the arms began to move, and he soon appeared, dragging his wounded leg, two-tins of the precious water, and my note between his teeth. I found the poor fellow's mind was right, the ball having only grazed his knee joint, and you may imagine my sorrow when part of the wall afterwards fell on him, and hurt him a good deal. You will hardly credit that number of us that immediately afterwards he allowed to go and bring in the water which he left on the ground when he began to travel on all fours. A positive veto alone stopped them, for my hourly to the text, that water is not worth blood, was not much thought of. This is a long tale, but fourteen hours might furnish many anecdotes. To conclude my story: At nightfall, when the riflemen fired wide, we gradually got our wretched wounded to the rear. Scroched and parched by a burning sun, my men fled off, at 10, P.M.—Choked with the dust of ages which had risen from the ruins, and bespattered with blood and brains, it was with a sense of no slight thankfulness that I again reached my bed."

A Four-fold Murder.—The foreign correspondent of the New York *Advertiser* relates the following:

"On the 3d inst., in Berlin, trial was concluded of Albert Röhrmann, accused of murdering his four children. The circumstances were as follows:—Biermann quarreled with his parents and to grieve the latter determined to murder his children, who were greatly beloved by their grand-parents. On the 2d of November last, he took a large wash basket, and accompanied by his children, repaired to the city ditch. Here he tied the children together, put them into the basket, and dropped them into the ditch, where they perished. He was, on trial, found guilty and condemned to death. The prisoner received his sentence with the utmost calmness."

Shocking Affair.—On the 13th ult., in Crawford county, Ind., the wife of Mr. Na-
sawit Bruce attempted to murder him. He was lying with his head on her lap, and she commenced striking him on the head with a hatchet. She succeeded in fracturing his temple when we shall be very quiet at home, and we will return by the way of Switzerland and Germany. We will travel with no horses were entertained of his re-
turn. She was arrested in her murderous designs by some neighbors that were close by. They placed her in a room for safe-keeping while they attended to her wounded husband. When they went to the room they found her dead, she having hung herself with a silk handkerchief to a bed-post.

A New Wright.—A telegraphic despatch from St. Louis announces that the Missouri legislature intent to annex Platte county, Missouri, to the county of Kansas, in order thereby to get sufficient force to overwhelm the anti-slavery party.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG.

MONDAY, AUGUST 6, 1855.

"Mr. ABRAHAM BUSBY has been ap-
pointed Post Master at Abbottstown, in this

county, in room of Mr. Jordy, removed.

"The number of Indians in Cal-
ifornia, last week, is stated to have been

160. We are pleased to find that establish-

ment so well patronized, as no pains have

been spared by the proprietors to make it

a pleasant retreat from the oppressive heat

of the summer.

"Now, this is not a very easy matter for us

to do, as we rarely preserve articles of the

kind for future reference. That the article,

in all its leading and even particular fea-

tures, did appear some years ago, and was

published in a number of papers, we feel

perfectly assured, as do also several others

to whom the article has been shown. We

must be permitted, therefore, to reiterate

what we at first uttered upon the subject.

Should we come across the article in the

course of our reading, we shall give him

that place, to satisfy him.

Specie Going!

The steamer *Argo* sailed from New York on Saturday week, for England, with 160 passengers, and \$90,000 in specie.

More!

The steamer *Canada* sailed from Boston on Wednesday, for England, with 125 pas-

senger and \$650,000 in specie.

More!

The Rev. Samuel Gutelin, formerly of this place, has purchased the establish-
ment of the "Union County Star," and will
publish it hereafter at Mifflinburg, Union
county. The paper has been heretofore
published at New Berlin.

The Hon. Wm. Frick, Judge of the
Superior Court, at Baltimore, died yester-
day week at the Warm Sulphur Springs in

Virginia, whether he had gone for the
benefit of his health. He has spent a large
portion of his life in prominent public posi-
tions.

Miss Porter, daughter of Judge Port-
er, of Easton, Pa., aged 13 years, died very

suddenly at Cape Island on Saturday week.
A few days previous she accompanied her
father, and a sick sister, to the Island, and
on Friday appeared among the bathers in
full vigor of life. While in the surf, or
soon after reaching the hotel, she was at-
tacked with cramp, and died on the follow-
ing day. She was much beloved.

A most malignant disease of the ph-
lebitic type, has been prevailing at Hav-
eade-Grace, Md.; for the last ten days or two
weeks—and the deaths in the village aver-
age nearly ten per day. Mr. Bradberry, of
that place, lost his wife and three children
and was lying ill himself at the last account.
There is great excitement in that neighbor-
hood.

The yellow fever continues its rav-
ages at Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va. In
Norfolk, on Tuesday, there were 20 cases
and 4 deaths; in Portsmouth, 68 cases
and 26 deaths. There is great excitement in
the community. The infested districts
have been fenced in, and the occupants re-
moved.

The Mayors and Boards of Health in Bal-
timore, Philadelphia and New York, are
taking measures to prevent the disease from

being brought there by vessels; and there
appears to be considerable uneasiness on
the subject generally along the seaboard.

late accounts from Havana state that the cholera was raging there, and that numerous deaths had occurred among the
Russians on the other side of the *Katoba*. I
promise you I will give them no time for
amusing themselves. The weather is fine,
and we are favored. May God protect us
yet a few days, and all will go well.

Letter from Marshal St. Armand to his
Wife.—The following letter from the late

Marshal St. Armand (then commander of

the French forces in the Crimea) to his

wife, possesses a melancholy interest:

"Old Fort (Crimea) Sept. 5, 1854.

"My Beloved Wife:—The English are

not ready, and make no two previous time

I sent them some flat boats this morning to

expedite the landing of their horses, and I

hope I shall be able to make my eleven to-

morrow morning. I shall stop for the

night at Balkans, so that I might be quite

fresh on the 19th, and force the passage

during the day. If I can I will drive the

10 miles to the head of the *Katoba*. I say

it is in my health; I could strangle

him. Nothing as yet is changed in my

plans. Prince Menschikoff may do what

he likes, but I shall be before Sebastopol

between the 20th and 22d.

"Perhaps I shall go and attack them on

the south, and leave the great preparations

on the north side useless. All that will de-
pend on what I shall see when I reach Bal-
kans. The weather fine more, my love,

the nearer it brings me to you. This dou-

ble life, contrary to the will of the mur-
ders, who has expressed herself anxious to get

out of this wicked world.

The statement that Alex. Camp-
bell, of Bellamy, (Va.) is dead, which has

arisen from a report in the *Advertiser*, is not correct. The mistake arose by

confusing him with Alex. Campbell,

M. D., of New Orleans, who died there more

than a month ago of heart disease.

A New Wright.—A telegraphic des-

patch from St. Louis announces that the

Missouri legislature intent to annex Platte

county, Missouri, to the county of Kansas,

in order thereby to get sufficient force to

overwhelm the anti-slavery party.

"The Rev. Rasmus Wansen of the Lu-
theran Church, who has been lately Pastor
of the Loyola Charge, in Perry county, has
been tendered, and has accepted the Presidency
of the Central College of Iowa, located at Fort
Des Moines, Polk county. He will enter upon
his duties about the first of November next.

"The Rev. Francis Springer has re-
signed the Presidency of Illinois College at
Springfield, and the Rev. D. Gardner the
Professorship of Languages. The Rev. C.

"My ABRAHAM BUSBY has been ap-
pointed Post Master at Abbottstown, in this

"The Land Speculation in Kansas. It
is stated that the President and the Secre-
tary of the Interior have decided against the

"The number of Indians in Cal-
ifornia, last week, is stated to have been

"We are pleased to find that establish-
ment so well patronized, as no pains have

"The efforts of raise the price of bread-
stuffs, on the strength of the damage to the

"On Monday last, a colored man near
Pittsfield, N.H., was struck by lightning,
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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

On last Tuesday night the barn of Mr. Henry Schiman, about four miles north of Lancaster, was struck by lightning and consumed, with grain stacks, wagons, horse gears, &c., to the value of several thousand dollars, on which the insurance had expired about a week before. On the same night the barn of Mr. Samuel McCorkle, six and a half miles west of Lancaster, a large and costly structure, full of hay and wheat, was totally consumed, with corn cribs, sheds, &c., and six head of young cattle.

In Dauphin, Cumberland, Franklin and other counties, much damage has also been done by lightning.

Destitution in China.—It appears that destitution prevails to an alarming extent in China. The poorer classes in the neighborhood of Hong Kong, it is said, are selling their children for twenty-four cents each. This price applies to girls of 7 to 10 years, and the purchaser must take them away at once, and promise support. They are chiefly employed as servants. Older girls bring more, or to speak commercially, "we quote girls from 7 to 10 years at 25 cents; 10 to 15 years \$1; 15 to 20 years more in demand, and cannot be had under \$70 to \$100."

Excitement Against a Judge.—The citizens of Hamilton, Ohio, held an indignation meeting a few days ago, to express their opinion of a Judge of one of the courts there, (Judge Wilkins.) It appears he was charged with enticing two little girls into his office and endeavoring to outrage their persons. There were strong threats of lynch law, but it was finally resolved that "His Honor" should have leave to absent himself immediately, and forever, from the town. He accepted the compromise and left in the first train. Hon. L. D. Campbell, M. C., was one of the speakers at the meeting.

Counterfeiting Coin.—The grand jury of the U. S. Circuit Court at Cleveland, Ohio, has returned indictments against thirteen prisoners for making and passing counterfeit coin. Wm. Barringer, another prisoner, indicted for the same offence, has plead guilty.

Philadelphia and St. Louis are now connected by one unbroken line of one thousand and thirty-two miles of railroad. This great achievement was consummated on the 4th of July, and duly celebrated in the west. It may be added that by merely crossing the Delaware at Philadelphia, this great line is continued sixty miles farther to the Atlantic—thus connecting the Mississippi with the ocean through the very heart of the country.

English Spies in the Allied Camp.—The British army correspondents report a good deal of excitement in the allied camp about Russian spies; several were believed to have been prowling about, and one had been captured, tried and shot; two others, who rode about, one as an English amateur the other as a French officer, narrowly escaped. Such watchfulness is now practiced in the allied camp, that their own officers are sometimes arrested and marched to head quarters before their sure characters are ascertained. Several Greeks in the service of the allies have been arrested on suspicion of being spies.

Extraordinary Harass.—A letter from Covington, Indiana, dated July 21st, says: "We have more than a double crop of all kinds of produce in this country this year. I think wheat will range from 50 to 75 cents per bushel this fall. There never was, since the first settlement of this country, such a prospect. I should not be surprised to see potatoes selling at ten cents per bushel. Yesterday I conversed with a farmer who expects to cut four and a half tons of grass to the acre. I have some corn growing in my garden, of which I think the stalk will not be less than 16 feet high, and more than likely it will be seventeen feet."

New Haven, Conn.—Two Irishmen, named Blakusen and Sheridan, were killed this afternoon, by the poisonous gas of a well, in St. John's street. One of them being overcome fell into the water, and the other descended to his relief, when he also was prostrated. A third was near sharing the same fate. Both the deceased have large families, one seven children, and the other five.

Buffalo in Kansas.—The Kansas Herald of July 14, says that buffalo in immense numbers are ranging over the prairies only fifteen miles west of Fort Riley. With a spyglass, from a hill, they can be seen grazing as far as the eye can reach. Settlers who had located in the vicinity with herds of cattle have been compelled to remove for want of grass, which has been consumed by these animals.

Born to Kill Cattle.—R. J. Lamborn of Chester county, Pa., lost fifteen head of bullocks, worth a thousand dollars, as it was thought, from eating beans, the toxic acid of which produced constipation and a disease resembling dry rot. Wild cherry leaves, which contain prussic acid, will produce the same effect. Cure—Mix a pint of molasses with a pint of melted lard, and pour down the animal's throat. If the lard is much bloated, add soap.

Bell in Corn.—A letter to the Savannah News, dated Macon, Ga., July 27, says:

Corn is selling here by the cart load at 75 cents per bushel; 2,000 bushels were sold two or three days since, twenty miles in the country, at 50 cents at a dealer's. The medical profession of New Orleans, after having been discussing for several years the origin of the yellow fever, which has desolated that city, is now of the opinion that it is not imported. On this question the faculty stand in the proportion of eight to two. The disease is, therefore, of local origin.

The Reward of Diligence.—"Question a man diligent in his business?" says Solomon; "he shall stand before kings." We have a striking illustration of this aphorism in the life of Dr. Franklin, who, quoting the sentence himself, adds, "This is true: I have stood in the presence of five kings, and once had the honor of dining with one." All in consequence of his having been "diligent in business" from his earliest years. What a lesson is this for our youth, an I for us all!

Hickory-nut oil, considered equal to the best lard or sperm oil for burning and machinery, is now manufactured in Dayton, Ohio. The oil remains in a fluid state at a very low temperature, and it does not "gum" like the ordinary oils. It is used in every delicate machinery.

A Cholera Patient Buried Alive on the Mississippi River.—A special correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, at Bala, Mississippi, writing under date of July 13th, says:

I learn that there is considerable sickness on the river now, the boats often stopping to bury their dead. I was informed by physician that seven were put off on Tuesday last at Napoleon. Our country continues healthy. I heard a good story the other day. It is tough, but my informant vouches for the truth of it. On the steamer —, on her last trip, there were many cases of cholera—many died and were buried. At length all the coffin-blanks were used up, and the carpenter was compelled to make his boxes out of old flat-irons at plank. At sundown another died—a deck passenger. He was thrust into the box, and the top loosely nailed on.

The captain ran into a wood-yard, and not liking to stop the boat to bury the body, bargained with the owner of the yard, an acquaintance, to do it for him. The box was left under the bank alone until morning, when the wood merchant promised to hide it. In the morning he sent two of his negroes down to dig a hole, when they came back, their eyes dilated with horror, and their wool standing on end, swearing that the dead fellow was thumping and kicking to get out. The master went down and a very strange sight presented itself. The corpse had revived, and was walking in rather close quarters, exerted itself, and burst the rather slight fastening, thus releasing itself. The man was soon well, and is now chopping wood at the place. The boat has landed there since, but although the resurrected will come to the landing and talk with the officers, no persuasion can induce him to go on board. He is fearful of being served another trick.

Fatal Accident.—A terrible accident occurred last Wednesday, in Boston. Mrs. Homer, wife of Mr. Russell Homer, of Cambridge, with her little daughter, two and a half years of age, were in a daguerreotype saloon in the third story of Tompkin's block, and while waiting to have some pictures taken, were seated on a settee by one of the windows. The mother was holding her child in her arms, and looking out of the window, when the little one gave a spring, and going over the top of the settee, fell into the window and rolled out onto the sidewalk, a distance of some 40 or 50 feet. In its descent the child struck the iron rod of the awning, laying open all one side of its head, from the forehead round to the back side of the cranium. A gentleman who was passing, was touched on the shoulder by the child, and he made an effort to catch it, but unsuccessfully.

Horrific Accident.—One of those dreadful accidents, the bare recital of which causes the blood to curdle in the veins, occurred on the new Portage railroad near the foot of Plane No. 9, on Monday, between 6 and 7 o'clock, P. M. The locomotive horses left the foot of Plane No. 8, taking on board a large buckleberry party on their way home, and proceeding at a rapid rate, came upon a land slide, the consequent in throwing those on board down an embankment thirty feet high, the locomotive following. The tender and a train of cars attached were parted and remained upon the track. All were more or less injured, and Wm. Berry, son of Jacob Berry, of Gaysport, aged about fourteen years, was most horribly mangled and instantly killed.—*Hilliard'sburg (Pa.) Standard.*

Levi Snelson, an old and respectable man and copper worker in New Orleans, has been poisoned by his wife, a very particular friend of her's named Scott, and her negro woman, Kitty, the last named, is a mulatto, but, being a slave, her evidence is not sufficient to hang white folks. After giving Mr. Snelson plenty of arsenic and chloroform handkerchiefs to his mouth in order to enable his spirit to pass away easily. Mr. Snelson is several years younger than his husband was, and Scott was foreman in the tin and copper factory.

Forsters at Work.—A correspondent of the Boston Traveler gives an account of how they make provision high in Boston. He says:

To show the public how the prices of food are kept up in our markets, I will state a successively which occurred last week in the article of encumbers, which is applicable to all other articles. One week ago today a man in Faneuil Hall Market sent an agent to the outsiders, or farmers, to buy all the encumbers in this way:

Beginning at the first in the line of wagons, he asks, "What do you ask for encumbers?" "One dollar and fifty cents per hundred." "Save me all you have." To the next, and so on through the line, the question was asked with the same result.

When the provision dealers & families came to buy, there were none to be had, except of this man, in the market house, who asked two dollars and fifty cents.

And that day and since not a encumber could be bought for less than three cents apiece.

Starts Without Penitentiaries.—It is said that the States of North and South Carolina have no Penitentiaries or State Prisons. If this be a fact, although it is one not generally known, it speaks either well for the morality of these communities, or else there must be some deficiency in their penal codes. The great majority of the population of those States is composed of slaves, whose offenses, great or small, are usually punished in the most summary manner.

We believe, also, that the whipping post and stocks have not yet been abolished in the Carolinas, and a region, one subject to the disgrace attending punishment by these instruments, usually makes his way out of the neighborhood as soon as possible. At all events the absence of these State institutions forms an anomaly in the history of our country worth recording.

The Cotton Trade.—The exports of cotton from the United States to Great Britain for this year, it is stated, show a falling off of 51,000 bales compared with last year. The deficiency in the receipts at the various ports in the United States is estimated at 114,000 bales. The ships now loading at cotton ports for Great Britain amount to 18 in number, against 38 in the same date last year.

Candles.—The St. Louis Evening Star, in its editorial, says of the cotton market: "The fall in cotton has been a great disappointment to us, and we are sorry to see it. The market is not yet fully recovered from the effects of the cotton crop of last year, and the deficiency in the receipts at the various ports in the United States is estimated at 114,000 bales. The ships now loading at cotton ports for Great Britain amount to 18 in number, against 38 in the same date last year.

Hickory-nut oil, considered equal to the best lard or sperm oil for burning and machinery, is now manufactured in Dayton, Ohio. The oil remains in a fluid state at a very low temperature, and it does not "gum" like the ordinary oils. It is used in every delicate machinery.

Singular Adventure of a Lost Child.—On Saturday, the 7th ultmo., a child of Henry Nicholson, residing about two miles north of Rockaway, went into the woods with an older brother to hunt the cows.

The boy was only about five years old, and by some means got separated from his brother, who came home without him. The mother then came in search of him, but he could not be found. On Sunday, the parents, aided by a few neighbors, searched in vain, and in the afternoon some person turned out to search the woods, but they found no trace of him.

On Monday probably over one hundred persons were searching the woods in all directions, and on Tuesday and Wednesday, it is said, that two hundred were searching but without discovering him. On Thursday morning, a young man from Denmark, George concluded he would search, and accordingly went from his own house to Beach Glen, directly across the mountain, which overlooks the Glen. On the top of that mountain, lying on rock, he found the child alive and bright, but very thirsty and hungry. He had lived on berries, and told his discoverer that he was looking for the red cow, and had not found her yet. Being very tired, it is supposed that he had heard the calls of the men looking for him, and hid himself, for they went several times through the mountain where he was found. For the same reason he had not dared to approach the houses at the Glen, which were in sight. When found he had given up hope of finding his way home. He had been without food from Saturday noon until the next Thursday forenoon, about five days, except the berries he picked in the woods. During that time he had not had a single drop of water. The little fellow was disengaged to tell his adventures, but called loudly for bread and water, which were given him sparingly at first. The boy is now as well as ever.—*Newark (N. J.) Advertiser.*

During Attempt to throw Cars off the Track.—Some weeks or two since, the superintendent of track repairs on the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana road, between Laporte and Chicago, discharged all the laborers in his employ for misconduct, and subsequently fearing they would attempt some outrage, he stationed several men along the track to keep watch. On Monday night, about 11 o'clock, while very dark and rainy, two men were observed to come out of one of the shanties at Valleytown, and go towards a bridge, no where Mr. Pinkerton, of the Police Agency, was concealed; they moved cautiously along the track, conversing in a whisper, until they got to the bridge, when one of them took a crowbar from his hiding place. They then went towards the East, when arriving at a very wild and unsettled place they commenced operations.

With the bar they drew the spikes from the rails, and slid one end of them to one side, thus making a perfect switch upon which the train would be certain to run off, and down a bank. These operations were all observed by Mr. Pinkerton and several of his men, even the whispered conversation of the two men was overheard, so close were the watchers to them. One of the two, however, seeing Mr. Pinkerton, approached him, and was seized; the other ran away, was captured, but finally escaped.

Levi Snelson, an old and respectable man and copper worker in New Orleans, has been poisoned by his wife, a very particular friend of her's named Scott, and her negro woman, Kitty, the last named, is a mulatto, but, being a slave, her evidence is not sufficient to hang white folks. After giving Mr. Snelson plenty of arsenic and chloroform handkerchiefs to his mouth in order to enable his spirit to pass away easily. Mr. Snelson is several years younger than his husband was, and Scott was foreman in the tin and copper factory.

Forsters at Work.—A correspondent of the Boston Traveler gives an account of how they make provision high in Boston. He says:

To show the public how the prices of food are kept up in our markets, I will state a successively which occurred last week in the article of encumbers, which is applicable to all other articles. One week ago today a man in Faneuil Hall Market sent an agent to the outsiders, or farmers, to buy all the encumbers in this way:

Beginning at the first in the line of wagons, he asks, "What do you ask for encumbers?" "One dollar and fifty cents per hundred." "Save me all you have." To the next, and so on through the line, the question was asked with the same result.

When the provision dealers & families came to buy, there were none to be had, except of this man, in the market house, who asked two dollars and fifty cents.

And that day and since not a encumber could be bought for less than three cents apiece.

Starts Without Penitentiaries.—It is said that the States of North and South Carolina have no Penitentiaries or State Prisons.

If this be a fact, although it is one not generally known, it speaks either well for the morality of these communities, or else there must be some deficiency in their penal codes.

The great majority of the population of those States is composed of slaves, whose offenses, great or small, are usually punished in the most summary manner.

We believe, also, that the whipping post and stocks have not yet been abolished in the Carolinas, and a region, one subject to the disgrace attending punishment by these instruments, usually makes his way out of the neighborhood as soon as possible. At all events the absence of these State institutions forms an anomaly in the history of our country worth recording.

The Cotton Trade.—The exports of cotton from the United States to Great Britain for this year, it is stated, show a falling off of 51,000 bales compared with last year. The deficiency in the receipts at the various ports in the United States is estimated at 114,000 bales. The ships now loading at cotton ports for Great Britain amount to 18 in number, against 38 in the same date last year.

Candles.—The St. Louis Evening Star, in its editorial, says of the cotton market: "The fall in cotton has been a great disappointment to us, and we are sorry to see it. The market is not yet fully recovered from the effects of the cotton crop of last year, and the deficiency in the receipts at the various ports in the United States is estimated at 114,000 bales. The ships now loading at cotton ports for Great Britain amount to 18 in number, against 38 in the same date last year.

Hickory-nut oil, considered equal to the best lard or sperm oil for burning and machinery, is now manufactured in Dayton, Ohio. The oil remains in a fluid state at a very low temperature, and it does not "gum" like the ordinary oils. It is used in every delicate machinery.

Large Shells.—It is said that shells 36 inches in diameter, and weighing upwards of ton each, are being manufactured at the Lowmoor Iron Works, England, for the use of the British artillery before Sebastopol.

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THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Private War Correspondence.

As a general thing, the most interesting letters regarding the siege of Sebastopol and the fighting in the Crimea, are those written by officers and soldiers to their friends at home. The writers generally describe scenes in which they bore a personal part. The following letter from Lieutenant Colonel Burton, to his brother in London, has been published by the latter. It refers to the doings of his regiment in the engagement before Sebastopol, on the 1st June:

BEFORE SEBASTOPOL, June 21.

"I had but time for one glance at the position, but that was quite sufficient to show that it was a regular Balaclava charge which was expected of us. However, there was nothing for it but to obey; so, having whispered my view of affairs to E., and told him the part I wished to play, we sprang over the ridge and went at it. How I blessed my stars at having a good pair of legs to take me like the wind over the vines that entangled the path between me and a house on which I had fixed as my head-quarters. Grape, enfilade and round shot swept around me like hail; and, for encouragement, just as I reached the cover of the building, surprised to find myself with a whole skin, one of the latter crashed through the building as though it had been paper. E. had taken a time to my right, and I was gratified to see that he had also reached the cover of the walls in safety; but determined to join me, I almost immediately saw him spring from his lair, with uplifted sword fixed upon his men to advance.

"Again the battery opened, and it was with the most intense interest that I watched his charge down the hill. The vine holes—for they are partially stuck—made the footing very uncertain; he suddenly turned an awful summer-autumn, and I thought all was over with him, as with many others—but no, again he was on his legs—Forward went he, overpowered the Russian battery, and a few more strides placed him by my side. And did not we, then, devoutly wish we were back again? However, there was nothing for it, but to pack close, dodge the shot as best we could, and aggravate the enemy as little as possible. And there we spent fourteen dreary hours, the enemy at one moment bringing down our horses with roundshot, buying the wretched wounded beneath the reus; then throwing shells among us, which owing to the softness of the ground, fortunately penetrated deep, and in bursting, only formed craters large enough for one's grave; and if a leg was injudiciously allowed to protrude beyond a certain limit, it instantly furnished a target for a dozen rifle balls. Under these most trying circumstances, it was most gratifying to find that my young soldiers, many of them only having landed the day before, behaved most admirably. Indeed, to a family man, who has got a sneaking kindness for his wife and bairns, it is amusing to see how recklessly some of them will expose life. When I wanted to send a report to the General, I had no difficulty in finding volunteers to take it. The knowledge that they would get a drink of water was sufficient inducement, though certain to have some fifty balls fired at them during their transit; both ways.

"Many escaped through this ordeal almost miraculously, but one of my messengers came to grief. He was laden with commissions for water, and reached the general in safety; at length he reappeared, loaded with the precious freight, and broke over cheered on by the thirsty crowd. As usual it was twizzled in a moment, a volley of balls cut up the dust around him, and when within fifty yards or so of the goal the poor fellow was winged and dropped heavily. For a time he was so still that we feared he had got his quietus, but shortly the arms began to move, and he soon appeared, dragging his wounded leg—two ties of the precious water, and my note between his teeth. I found the poor fellow's wound was slight, the ball having only grazed his knee joint, and you may imagine my sorrow when part of the wall afterwards fell on him, and hurt him a good deal. You will hardly credit that numbers begged of us immediately afterwards to be allowed to go and bring in the water which he left on the ground when he began to travel on all fours. A positive veto alone stopped them, for my hasty to the text, that water is not worth blood, was not much thought of. This is a long tale, but fourteen hours might furnish many such anecdotes. To conclude my story: At nightfall, when the riflemen fired wide, we gradually got our wretched wounded to the rear. Scratched and parched by a burning sun, my men fled off, at 10, P. M.—Cocked with the dust of ages which had risen from the ruins, and bespattered with blood and brains, it was with a sense of no slight thankfulness that I again reached my

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"I heard this morning under my large tent, and I prayed for you. Four able breakfast with me. There has been great re-action in the army, and the Prince is at the head of it. He says loudly that I am a man, and that but for me we should not be in the Crimea. My health is not so bad today. I had a favorable crisis last night; a copious perspiration relieved my fever. As I have to endure all my pains, I have two cutting ones above my left breast which annoy me. Colored says it is in my heart; I could not strange him. Nothing as yet is changed in my plans. Prince Menschikoff may do what he likes, but I shall be before Sebastopol between the 15th and 22d.

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U. S. Senator.—Ex-Governor David R. Porter has written a letter, in which he takes strong ground against the legality of the proposed election of a U. S. Senator, on the first Monday of October, to which period the Pennsylvania Legislature, (in joint convention) adjourned.

U. S. Senator.—The Foreign correspondant of the New York *Abend-Zeitung* relates the following:

"On the 3d inst. in Berlin, trial was concluded of Albert Biermann, accused of murdering his four children. The circumstances were as follows:—Biermann quarreled with his parents and to grieve the latter determined to murder his children, who were greatly beloved by their grandparents. On the 7th of November last he took a large wash-basket, and accompanied by his children, repaired to the city ditch. Here he tied the children together, put them into the basket, and dropped them into the ditch, where they perished. He was, on trial, found guilty and condemned to death. The prisoner received his sentence with the utmost calmness."

Shooting Affair.—On the 12th ult., in Crawford county, Ind., the wife of Mr. Nevin, Grace attempted to murder him. He was lying with his head on her lap, and she continued striking him on the head with a hatchet. She succeeded in fracturing his skull very badly—so much so that the physicians extracted several pieces of the bone. At last she was being insensible, and no hopes were entertained of his recovery. She was arrested in her mother's design, by some neighbors that were also there. They placed her in a room for safe-keeping while they attended to her wounded husband. When they went into the room they found her dead, she having hung herself with a silk handkerchief to a bed-post.

A New War.—A new *Anti-Slavery* party sprang from St. Louis and its environs; the Missouri side of the state, and a few counties, Missouri and Kentucky, of course, in order to give a sufficient voice to overthrown the old *Anti-Slavery* party.

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